



The Bystander.

honest men being carried past Tuesday next, but none of the party leaders dare raise a whisper in public against the malodorous Willie or suggest in public that the best interests of Honolulu demand that he be left at home to run his little chess-game undisturbed by the calls of the sergeant-at-arms.

Apologists for Willie's appearance on the ticket think they have performed their duty when they shrug their shoulders, roll their eyes and say: "Of course, he is what you may expect from the direct primary. You know, under the convention system, we could keep him off by threatening to have him put into jail." And they suppose that the responsibility for Willie Crawford's name upon the ballot does not rest upon them.

But it does. This parody of an educated pake is where he is simply because "respectable" men put him there. They hired him from time to time to do their dirty work in the precincts, they drag him into the holy light shed by themselves and secure his services as interpreter; they sign his nomination papers; they allow themselves to be seen associating with him on the streets and at public meetings. Why should the duty of squelching this tub of corruption be put upon the average fifth district voter, so long as the pious missionaries and the upright business men and the holy reformers tolerate him, profit from him and regard him as the face of the public?

I have hoped that Willie will be elected to the legislature, that he will get some good committee appointments, that the honorable gentleman from the fifth will be in the limelight, and that with every fresh graft he accumulates his price will go up, because I will not have to pay him to keep him straight. I will not have to shake hands with him. I will not have to trail around in his greasy wake, asking favors. That will fall to the lot of the upright, respectable and pious gentlemen who put him where he will be. Perhaps a little more of Willie will be the medicine they need.

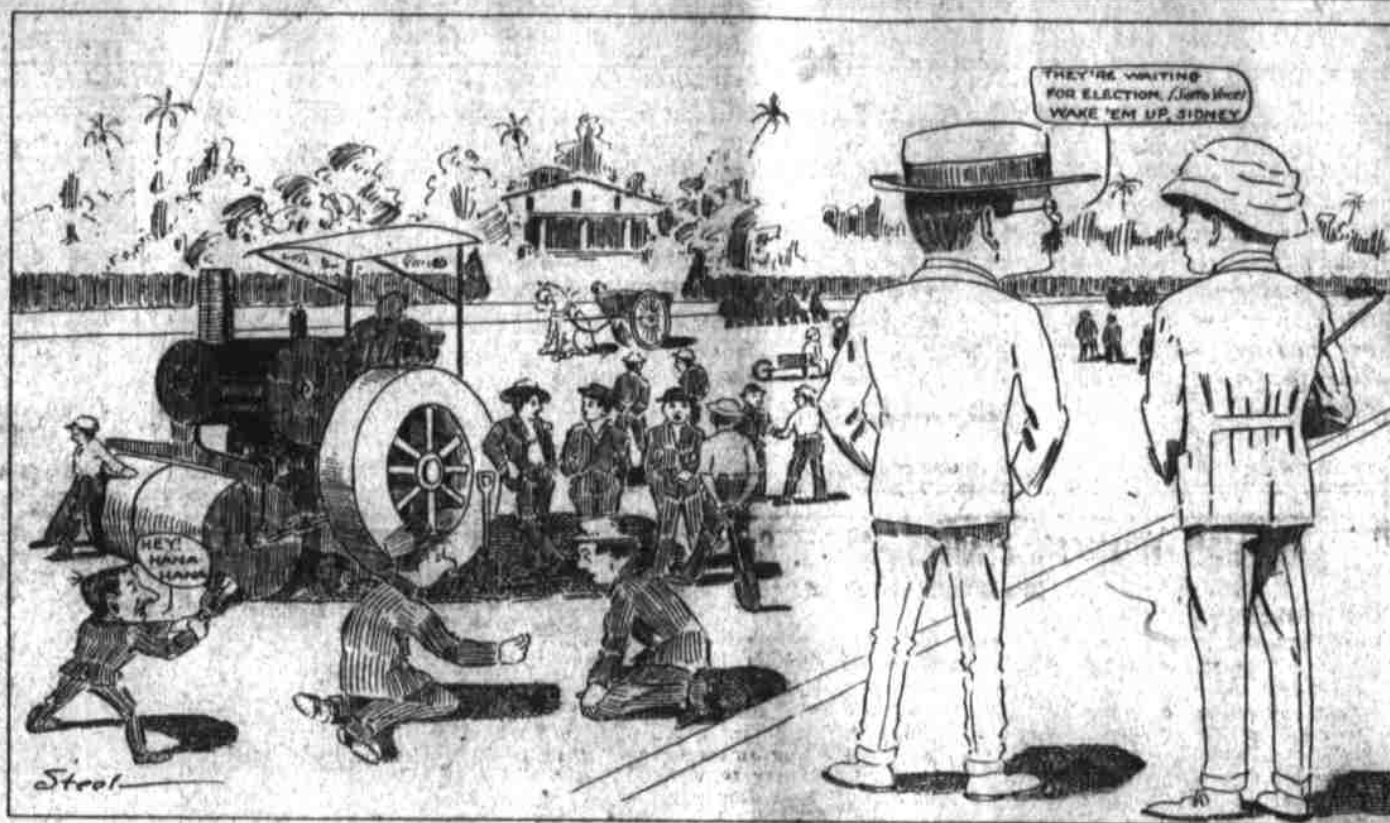
LET THE BABY HAVE THE RAZOR TO PLAY WITH

If on the mainland the Democratic party is "the laughingstock of the people" what is it here in Hawaii?

If the Democratic administration in Washington is hooted at because of its extravagance what kind of a noise ought to be thrown at the Hawaiian branch of the "Great Unwashed and Unfettered?"

Honolulu's Democratic board of supervisors has not been so awfully extravagant. Sure not. How could they be. They never

Seeing Honolulu Series--Election "Activities"



had no billion dollars to slop around in! But they've put up a pretty good imitation with what there was handy in the city treasury.

Now if the voters will only give them another show at the trough just watch the grand splurge they can make with "other people's money." It takes two years to get the hang of it. They've got it. Now watch them hang.

Honolulu pays eight or nine hundred thousand dollars a year for about as darned poor a brand of government as exists in any up-to-date American city. It is not a government of which any man need be unduly proud. Confidentially, we are not proud. Honolulu gets less value per dollar spent on roads, street-cleaning and police than did the farmer who sold the family cow for fifty dollars and then bought two spotted pups that were "a grand bargain at twenty-five per."

If you believe in this sort of thing and want to see it continued indefinitely, go to it, son, rise early and often next Tuesday morning and vote for the straight Democratic ticket. Honolulu gets what it deserves.

If Honolulu wants a continuation of the present order of things by all means get out early and vote for the party that preaches Jeffersonian simplicity but practices municipal extravagance. If the baby wants the nice, pretty, shiny razor, let him have it.

FREEZING OUT SUGAR

One of "them scientific chaps" of the breed that are always doing fool things that no sane ordinary plodder ever thought of before has made the remarkable discovery that all you have to do to boil down cider is to freeze it.

When the cider is frozen solid the block of ice is crushed and run through a centrifugal machine. The liquid thrown off is thick concentrated cider containing all the sugar and with the delicate natural flavors of the apple juice unchanged. The ice crystals left in the centrifugal are the water of the apple juice.

The inventor of the process claims that he had his attention directed along this line of investigation by observing the process of eliminating water from a corporation's capital stock after first freezing out the small shareholders, a pastime said to have been widely practiced in high financial and trust circles for many years abroad.

Each crystal in a solution always freezes first. Hence the kernel of the water formed in water, with the balance of the mixture plastered on the outside.

Whether this process can be applied to pineapple juice is a question that will have to be proved by trying it. It might, even, work on cane and save some of the sugar that gets inverted by being cooked up with the natural acids of the juice.

A good many of the remarkable commercial advances made today are through the application of old and well known methods in new fields.

If some budding promoter wants to try this idea The Bystander agrees to supply the water required on a basis of share and share alike.

HARRY T. KERR--If the wealthy men of Honolulu would put more of their dollars into providing profitable employment for labor and give less for charity more good would come of it. Men who are worth helping would rather receive wages than doles. There are a good many small industries that are worth starting and that would help build up a solid business community--industries that would be profitable to both employers and employees. I would like to see Honolulu import about 500 real live boosters from Los Angeles, or Seattle, or San Diego, term them loose in this town, and back them up with the necessary capital. They could make Honolulu a city of 200,000 population within five years.

SOME REMARKS BY HIGH PRIVATE JONES

"Know what the national pastime is, over here?" asked High Private Jones.

"Baseball! Now, it ain't baseball at all. It's bullfin' base fall pake. You know we got so many baseball parks an' diamonds an' things around here if they don't let up pretty soon they'll be 'necrow-hin' on the golf greens, an' you know what that'll mean."

"Imagine somebody tryin' to build a baseball diamond on a golf green where you mustn't even drill. But I don't see any other way out. We got to build another baseball park right away, an' all the old diamonds is exempted from havin' to work again, an' we got to find a new place."

"The last commandment we had was a fan. More'n that he was a bug right. You couldn't make him mad if you put the home plate in his back yard, an' he'd break up an afternoon tea if you wanted to play in the yard."

"Now, we got another commandment. He likes the game pretty well, too, but he ain't got as many degrees as the old commandment. Now, when we built the ball park last time right up against the commandment, everything was lovely. It ain't so lovely now because the new commandment don't like to have a couple o' brigades o' horse, foot an' guns all rootin' at the same time twenty feet away from his house. Can't blame him, can you?"

"However, it looks like it was up to him to sacrifice his personal comfort in the interests of sport containin' to the contentment of enlisted men. Ain't that what they call it? Yep, I thought so."

"You see, we're up against it. He wants the park moved an' he's willin' to do his share. You know it's some trouble an' expense to build these horse parks an' move 'em around. Anyhow, he says to the athletic committee: 'Gentlemen, she's got to move but to show you I'm there you can have all the men you want to do the work, an' you can spend all the money you want to out of your funds to fix her up.' Now, ain't that showin' a good spirit?"

"You see we're all right as far as gettin' the labor an' the money is concerned. We can do the work ourselves an' spend the money we pay for admission to the games in fixin' up the park. The only thing that sticks as now, is where to put the bloomin' park."

"Can't build one on the drill grounds because it'd be in the way. No use lookin' at the golf greens cause they're set aside for congress. You know that baseball committee of ours is some scout. He suggested they build a portable grandstand on wheels, with knockdown bleachers, an' construct a diamond out o' Honolulu, so they could roll it up an' put it away. They threw him out o' the club when he sprung that an' now I don't know what we'll do."

Armageddon

By JOHN W. WADMAN.

Many Biblical students now begin to wonder if this great war in Europe is the Armageddon referred to in the Book of Revelation.

The word Armageddon comes from two Hebrew words meaning, Mountain of Megiddo. The word indicates a mountain and it adjacent plain, near the city of Megiddo, an ancient city of Palestine, mentioned in Egyptian history as early as the fifteenth century B. C., mentioned also in Assyrian history. In Hebrew history it was taken by David and fortified by Solomon. The city gave its name to the plain near by, called in the Greek tongue Erecalon, a word probably meaning Israel.

This plain has certainly been the cock pit of this world. It has fought the world's greatest generals, Alexander and Napoleon, being among them, Egyptian, Hittite, Assyrian, Persian, Greek, Roman, Saracen, and such as in modern times followed Napoleon.

It was in consequence of this that the writer of the Apocalypse referred to Armageddon when he spoke of the gathering together of the kings of the whole earth in battle one with another. He meant simply a battle field where the whole earth would be in arms.

Belgium furnishes that spot. Fighting men from India, Canada the Arctic circle, the Caucasus, Africa, and the whole of the continent of Europe, nearly are at each other's throats. Nor does the designation end here. Napoleon fought Waterloo on Belgian soil. Here Julius Caesar found his picket line. Marlborough, the Duke of Alva, William the Silent, Eugene, Pichegru, fought here. The little land has belonged to Frank, Celt, France, Burgundy, Austria, Spain, have owned it. Belgium is Armageddon in dead earnest.

Socialism's Anti-War Repudiation

It is very apparent that the socialists of the warring nations of Europe have fallen victims to their own doctrine of economic determinism. After the protestations against war at their successive international congresses, and the pronouncements of the leaders in different countries to the effect that war was simply a device to bolster up the dying cause of capitalism, there were men in the peace movement who felt that the international socialist movement would be among the most powerful forces for the prevention of war. If the workmen of the nations should refuse to fight, where was the "food for cannon," to be had? This was their bright illusion.

No voice against war has been more pronounced than that of the German Liebknecht, the leader of the socialist party in the Reichstag. The Belgian Van der Velde, most outspoken of the internationalists, has become one of Belgium's ministers of state in this crisis. Both have made statements that when the nation is threatened men of all parties must unite in its defense. So far as we are able to gather information the 111 members of the socialist party in the German Reichstag have meekly bowed their heads before Mars, in spite of all their violent anti-militaristic utterances.

The international was in session in Amsterdam in 1904, during the Russo-Japanese War. At that congress Katayama, the leader of the Japanese socialists, and Liebknecht, the leader of the Russian socialists, greeted each other amidst the most enthusiastic demonstrations. The editor of the proceedings of that congress says: "An untranslatable impression of grandeur and of force pervaded the inaugural session. Three presidential addresses at once elevated the minds and hearts of the delegates to the lofty and serene conception of an international which will assure by solidarity and by science the peace of the world and the

Small Talks

FALMER WOODS--Sometimes I think I am a gubernatorial handball.

DAVID KALAUOKALANI JR.--I can't help but pat myself on the back when I realize Tuesday is election and that I am already elected.

EDGAR HENRIQUES--Kuhio and John C. Lane are going to poll a big majority of the votes next Tuesday. There is absolutely no doubt of their election.

WILLIAM F. FENNEL--We finally got Mrs. List to trial for selling liquor without a license. She will think twice before she gives another luan like the last one.

J. G. PRATT--Australia offers a good many advantages for men who are farmers. Immigration was setting that way before the war commenced and will probably again after it is over.

L. L. MCANDLESS--I have every reason to believe that I will poll a big majority of the votes cast for Delegate to Congress next Tuesday. The Democrats are going to win out, two to one.

MANUEL PACHECO--I don't mind telling the newspapers what I think of them. They don't give us Democrats a square deal anyway. If you have followed my speeches, you have heard me ranting them some.

ED TOWSE--Newspaper Day will be a big success. The Advertiser and promotion committee made Pineapple Day a great success. Anything that keeps Honolulu before the public view on the mainland is good business for everyone who lives in Hawaii.

F. G. KRAUS--The Ilihi homesteaders are all getting to the outside and they are making good. This colony will be as successful as was the original Wahiawa settlement, provided we can get good roads and have a chance to get our produce out to market.

D. LLOYD YONKING (Republican Candidate for City Treasurer)--A lot of ballots are usually spoiled by business men marking them with the fountain pens which they carry in their pockets, instead of the pencils provided for that purpose. I hope none of my friends used a pen when they mark their ballots for me.

ZENO K. MYERS--Hawaii is getting more in the limelight among the people on the mainland. Whenever I went I found an intense interest in our islands and our problems. Many people would like to come to Hawaii and see for themselves and we may expect you to begin to reap the harvest for which so much good propaganda seed has been planted.

WALTER COOMBS (Chairman of the Republican County Committee)--This has been the cleanest election campaign in Hawaii in a long time. The Republican committee has not spent a dollar on runners. All of its expenditures were legitimate, and the books are open. Johnny Wilson, chairman of the Democratic county committee, has treated us with every courtesy and there has been no out-slitting on the stump or in the papers.

ALBERT WATERHOUSE--Doctor Fullaway discovered after he got to Tenerife that there was no sand on the island and that is something that an entomologist has to have to do any breeding of insects. He had a few pounds of sand in one of his breeding cages and so he washed and dried it and used it over and over, here is so much thing as a beach on the whole coast of Tenerife. Nevertheless tourists are the only crop they grow, so Mr. Fullaway says.

J. WATSON--I received letters from my old home in Scotland telling of the terrible losses suffered by the British troops in one of the big battles in France. One entire company of the Black Watch, recruited from around Dundee, in the vicinity of my old home, came out of the fight with only four men alive and one of those wounded. The three men who were unhurt were brothers, friends of mine, and the fourth man was their chum. Artillery and machine gun fire is terrible once the enemy get the range.

W. R. CASTLE--Only a few of the wealthier members of the Y. M. C. Club attended the War Relief program Wednesday. You see, those who stayed away had given their clothes to the war sufferers and only those who owned two suits were able to turn out for the uncheon. You remember the story of the clothing store proprietor who tried to sell the Irishman a trunk. Pat said, "Phwat wud Olie ather a doin wld a trunk?" The merchant said, "Why, Pat, you could put your clothes in it." and Pat answered, "Huh! And we go naked!"

H. F. WICHMAN--The most beautiful and most valuable diamonds come from the Brazilian mines. Whenever you hear reference to an "old-time diamond" that means a Brazilian stone. The lines, they are about worked out. Prices for all diamonds have nearly tripled in the last fifteen years. The best South African stones cost \$200 a carat now while the brilliant and wonderfully colored white diamonds from Brazil sell for double that sum. There are several diamond mines in North Carolina and one in Idaho but the total American production last year was only a little over one hundred carats.

R. B. BOOTH--Donald McLaren, the landscape engineer who has laid out the exposition grounds at San Francisco, has made a airy-land. I did not dream that any man could work miracles with trees and flowers as he has done. He has transplanted great redwoods fifty and sixty feet high to the exposition grounds. To see him one would imagine they had always grown there. The landscape gardening effects that McLaren has produced are more wonderful than the hundreds of beautiful palaces that have grown up among the artificial woodlands as if by magic. He has been the superintendent of Golden Gate Park for many years and he knows plants.

ALEXANDER HUME FORD--Would it not be an excellent idea to have the "Ad" Club and the promotion committee in friendly rivalry on newspaper day, one producing and editing the morning paper, and the other the afternoon? In this way there would be two totally different kinds of outputs advertising Hawaii; one from the splendid, elderly, conservative force of men who have made success in Hawaii, and the other from the younger element full of enthusiasm, remorseless energy and optimism for the future. Why should not the world outside see Hawaii both through the eyes of the conservative, and through the eyes of the optimist? Give the young men a chance.

Peace and War

Peace--how it broods this sea-girl idle;
Drops down from myriad stars;
But yonder, overseas, the while,
The tramping foot of Mars,
Whose hosts lead peaceful lands delfe
With savage waste and scars.

Our brothers, one and all--oh pain!
They meet in deadly strife.
Sweet hearing Peace, descend again
Where sword and fire are rife;
Heal hearts that break for countless slain--
For thee they gave their life.

What if a dirge the surf still beat--
The city hears tonight
No heart-wrung cries, no hurried feet
Of those in frenzied flight;
Their prayer, that waits an answer, meet--
O God, defend the right!

This be our faith through darkest hour:
The martyr seed now sown
Earth's sacred mould shall bring to power;
Time shall their blood atone;
The travail of their souls, Christ's dower,
Till He shall reign alone!

Honolulu, October 15.

REV. W. W. LOVEJOY.

appliance of all." At the Stuttgart conference three years later, Victor Adler, in reply to the French idealists, said: "We Germans are not out of empty threats. We are prepared to go further than our promises. We cannot and will not say what we should do, but you may rely on it that we should act with as much energy as anyone else."

All of which goes to show that nationalism still has a mighty grip upon men, despite their vociferations of international solidarity and good will, and proves what Hebel and Jaures, both violent anti-militarists, said, that a national character is yet of priceless value to a people. It is of interest to note right here that so profound a spiritual genius as Professor Rudolph Eucken, who, with the Frenchman, Bergson, has been lifting the world back from its materialistic philosophies and pursuits to a great spiritual realities, has become obsessed by the militarist spirit, and in a conversation with Dr. Sidney L. Gulick, reported in the Congressionalist, said: "We are thoroughly ready, and we may as well fight as later." Surely the socialist can no longer taunt the churchman or the desertion of ideals, when so flagrant a desertion marks the leaders of socialism from widely heralded and loudly proclaimed principles. The logic of events is still all powerful.--Boston Herald.

THE PRODUCT OF THE PIOUS

The one particularly rotten spot in the Republican ticket, the one name which keeps many a Republican from subscribing this election to the straight ticket doctrine, is that of Willie Crawford, one of the party's candidates for election to the house of representatives from the fifth district. Many Republican leaders whisper confidentially to me that Willie will not be elected and that there is no fear of the disgrace of associating his name with that of